**The Loner in the Fedora and Suspenders-**

Am I making this crap up? I feel like no matter what concert you go to, you always stumble across at least ONE guy sporting the fedora/suspender combo. I mean, holy crap, he’s **The Loner in Fedora and Suspenders**. I’m not even kidding. I just went to a youth orchestra concert a few days ago and THERE HE WAS, snapping pictures with his $35.99 hipster camera he purchased from his local Urban Outfitters. Is it the same guy each time? Is there, like, an underground cult or something?

**The Psychotic Fangirl-**

So. I’m at this Sick Puppies concert, sans parents. It’s right before the concert starts, and I’m seated near the front (for once), and all of a sudden, this cute goth chick sidles up to me, and she’s kinda cute, so I don’t complain.So, she starts leaning in reeaaall close and I can feel her breath my cheek, which is kind of creepy (being strangers and all), and whispers into my ear-

…

“Did you know that Shimon Moore (The lead vocalist) has six toes on his left foot?”

Yeah. Maajjjjooooor turn off. I distance myself, but she’s already spread her orthopedial preaching to the next unsuspecting guy. She’s **The Psychotic Fangirl**, and her plumage is decked out with fan paraphernalia. She claims to know everything about the band, ironically enough, they’re actually secretly filing a restraining order against her.

**The Frontline Soldier-**

Lay off man. It’s ten minutes into the concert and I can feel this jerk’s drunken breath on the back of my neck. He’s **The Frontline Soldier** and he’s whispering-

“Hey man buddy come on don’t be such a jerkhead help a brother out alright man please pretty please my bros are all up there come on don’t do this to me help me man please don’t be a asshat please pretty please please please please let me cut come on man just let me cut alright please?”

**The Overly-Affectionate Lovers-**

Can we just skip to the part where you snap out of your stupor and realize there are naked pictures of you two floating around the internets? This couple, conveniently located in the seat in front of me, are passionately making out throughout the show. And it’s distracting, OK? Every time I shift my head, the two seem to roll over and purposely obstruct my view. They’re **The Overly Affectionate Lovers**, holy crap. Every time a love song comes on, they PRACTICALLY- Nevermind.

**The Fifty-Year-Old Man in the Hawaiian Shirt-**

Need I say more?

**The Indie Hipsters-**

Sworn enemies of the **Hawaiian Shirt Guy**.

**The Fifty-Year-Old Indie Hawaiian Hipster Guy-**

Don’t be ridiculous.

**The Tools-**

Symbolically speaking, finding the willpower to restrict yourself to tapping your foot or nodding your head throughout a concert is never a good indicator of sophistication. However, these jerks kind of take it to a whole other level. They wear tuxedos. They’ve got their hands in their pockets (Or alternatively, crossed). They wear sunglasses.

When it’s indoors.

…

At night.

They’re **The Tools**, and they always travel in flocks of two. They’re too “cool” to dance ‘cause “It’d ruin their perfectly tussled locks.”.

**The Asian Guy Who Sits Behind You and Sings Every Note Off Key-**

This one usually gets all the lyrics wrong too.

**The Guy Who Wastes his Time Trying to Classify Everyone-**

It’s his first time at a Sick Puppies Concert. He’s narrowly escaped orthopedical trivia sessions, he’s witnessed harrowing things. He’s not quite sure what to do yet, and he’s often alternating between head nodding, fist bumping, toe tapping, or any combination of the three.

If you’re planning to go to a concert anytime soon, please, please, do not be any of these people. Seriously.

~Alan Li.